

Northampton, August 2, 1843. }
 Wednesday night, 10 o'clock. }

Beloved Friend:

Your sprightly and most animating letter of the 26th ult. has just been put into my hands, and read with a thrill of delight. The "living epistle" is yet to come, which will be still better; but this, now before me, is pleasure enough for one night, at least. Though I have never learnt to dance, I feel as if I could now do so, even without the aid of music, or, rather, with the aid of the music of your epistolary voice. I will try — so, here goes! * * * There! "I've done the deed: didst thou not hear a noise?" I will ask no one's opinion as to the beauty or propriety of the execution. What is done by a glad and grateful heart is always done in proper and beautiful style.

You rightly judge in presuming that, eager as I am for intelligence, I do not care to learn "the prices of stock or merchandize," excepting in the single article of cotton, as pertaining to the overthrow of slavery; but I am delighted to hear what you are doing to enlarge the South Cove, for the benefit of a great city, a noble commonwealth, and a long line of posterity. No one knows better how to lay a broad and solid foundation than yourself. I would rather be the conqueror of those four acres of "flats," than of Napoleon Bonaparte; and I certainly regard you as a much greater hero than the Duke of Wellington; though the compliment is a poor one.

Most happy am I to be informed, that William F. White has gone on the great Western anti-slavery tour. Considering his age, his education, and his family connexions, his case is a remarkable one, and full of promise. The conventions which he will attend, will doubtless serve to augment his intellectual and moral power, and make him yet more useful

in the mighty cause of freedom. I admire all I have seen of him, except his mustaches, which I heartily abominate.

All your items of anti-slavery intelligence are interesting. The donation of Thomas Sturge is not only liberal, but far beyond any thing that I had expected from that quarter; and it is not less timely than liberal. See what it is to walk by faith! How or where the money was to be obtained, to meet the expenses growing out of our numerous Western Conventions, we could not certainly tell; but we had faith to believe it would be forthcoming, and according to our faith, so already it has been to us. I only regret that our worthy friend Philbrick, through doubt, had to record his vote against this magnificent movement in behalf of down-trodden humanity. But no one will rejoice more heartily than himself at its success.

The gift of land, by J. C. Gore, is another pleasing indication; that his religion is of a practical nature, and not sectarian. Your sabbatical survey of the land, to ascertain its dimensions and qualities, was worthy of the Christian dispensation. It was a good deed, though not a better day than any other of the week. The taking possession of the land, "in the name of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society," was an impressive and novel act, well calculated to make a sensation in any pro-slavery region. Abolition is surely "dying away."

Not the least delightful part of your letter was the intelligence, that you and my dear Rogers intend visiting Northampton on Saturday next. Whether the priestcraft and pro-slavery of this place will sanction the deed, or not, we will make our arrangements for visiting Mount Holyoke on Sunday next, and climbing heavenward as high as practicable. James Boyle, and other kindred spirits, will accompany us. Pray, tarry with us a few days, if you can. This is a glorious region for scenic beauty and grandeur; but perhaps it is familiar to you. We shall have a pleasant time together, I am sure.

I will be at the American hotel, in this place, on your arrival on Saturday afternoon, with a vehicle to convey you both to the "Community," where you will receive a plain but hearty welcome from the members thereof. I do exceedingly regret that I am so circumstanced as to be unable to offer you and Rogers a bed and room; but I am only a boarder, having very poor accommodations for myself, and there is not an inch of spare room in the house. But you shall be welcome to our table, and partake of such fare as we have set before us from day to day. I shall be with you in the Community nearly all the time, and endeavor to "gipse" with you in all the region round.

My wife heartily reciprocates your kind remembrances, and is delighted at the thought of so soon seeing you and N. P. R. She is quite unwell, at present, with a sudden attack of the cholera morbus, but her case is not, as yet, a severe one. All the children are in excellent bodily condition; and little Charles Follen is a bouncer indeed. He would certainly take the premium at any public exhibition of babes in the old Bay State, not on the score of beauty, but of specific gravity. He is just learning to stand on his own legs.

We must have one anti-slavery meeting in the town before you leave — perhaps on Sunday evening. I want Rogers to give priestcraft and sectarianism, in this bigoted region, "a touch of his quality" before he leaves. Tell him that my heart leaps to embrace him, and that my affection for him cannot be described in words. Heaven send you a fair day on Saturday, and grant us all a pleasurable meeting. I write in haste. Much that I want to say, I must leave unwritten.

Your admiring friend,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

PAID
Francis Jackson, Jr

Hollis Street,

Boston.

13 Please deliver immediately.

William Lloyd Garrison
Aug. 2. 1843